

David Charles'

Boston Vintage Sports Flashback

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NOVEMBER 28, 1970

CELTICS USE FAST BREAK, WIN, 121-98

By Bob Ryan, The Boston Globe

DETROIT - Leading from the middle of the first period, and playing tough defense to augment a blistering running game, the Boston Celtics whipped the Detroit Pistons, 121 to 98, last night before 9787 very unhappy customers at Cobo Arena.

There was help from expected sources, such as John "Do-It-All" Havlicek (25) and Jo Jo White (27 with 10 rebounds and seven assists), but there was also an unexpected bonus in the form of a sensational contribution from Bill Dinwiddie (16).

With Dave Cowens sitting out most of the fourth quarter with foul trouble, a lift was needed from somebody if Boston was to hold onto its 80-69 three quarter edge. Enter Mr. Dinwiddie, who had some big hoops to thwart Piston comeback attempts.

As in the stunning Friday night win over Baltimore, it was a defense-running combination which did the trick. The only letdown came in the third quarter, when Detroit sliced a 19-point halftime lead (57-38) to five at 68-63. "We didn't play the 'D'," explained Tommy Heinsohn. "I don't think we concentrated on getting back on defense soon enough," added White.

Whatever the cause, the situation was obviously remedied during a crucial timeout at the 4:46 mark of the period. Cowens immediately put the move on Bob Lanier, Havlicek took a White feed and Dinwiddie hit a turnaround to boost the margin back to 11 at 74-63. Save for one or two anxious moments in the fourth period, the situation was then in hand.

If you thought White played well Friday, you should have seen him outdo himself last night. He took charge in every Boston surge, enabling Havlicek to be the old gambling, running, pesky Havlicek.

Jo Jo's starting turnabout seems to have been the result of a little honest self-examination he underwent while watching Friday's Knicks-Bucks game on TV.

"I watched Oscar Robertson and Walt Frazier and saw how all their moves had a purpose," Jo Jo explained. I realized that we just had to make those 3-on-2 situations good. I know I just wasn't concentrating enough on making good passes that a man could do something with, instead of just making a pass.

"Finally I thought that it was about time for me to get started since I really hadn't been playing very well," Jo Jo concluded.

Boston's backcourt defense has to take the credit for hounding Dave Bing and Jimmy Walker into a combined 3-for-20 shooting first half. Neither got easy shots at any time. Bing later heated up (32), but Walker never did.

Another interesting aspect of the victory was the fact that, for the first time in weeks, they didn't die without Cowens. Everybody pitched in to help on the boards, and his absence was minimized.

You can't pass off seven men in double figures or holding Detroit to 37 percent shooting or outrebounding them, 68-44. Boston took the lead, answered a threat and won going away, and did it on the road. ("I don't care how Detroit is going," White had said before the game, "They always do well against us here.")

Heinsohn, that succinct phrasemaker, summed it up. "It was," he beamed, "A helluva win."

NOVEMBER 11, 1980

MAXWELL PUTS CELTICS BACK TOGETHER, 93-86

By Bob Ryan, The Boston Globe

Bizarre. . . weird. . . strange. . . they're all relative terms in the Wonderful World of the NBA.

What NBA aficionado has not seen his or her favorite team treat a 20-point first-half lead like some week-old jelly doughnut? What NBA buff of buffette has not seen games in which the momentum swung violently back and forth until the goings-on made no sense at all?

So when you are told that last night the Celtics calmly went from 20 points ahead in the second quarter (43-23) to one point down in the third period (65-64) and back up to 14 ahead (79-65) 2.5 minutes into the final period prior to settling for a 93-86 triumph as the Bullets scored the game's final nine points, your reaction will most likely be "Yeah, well, what else is new?"

What's new, at least for this year, is that Cedric Maxwell is back. No. 31 has been present at all the games this year, but last night he was the Elastic Man who once moved Hubie Brown to say, "We are witnessing the coming out of a great player." Maxwell unveiled a multiplicity of skills that the box score could not adequately honor en route to winning the nightly MVP award, and the effect of his play was certainly not lost on his more astute teammates, such as Larry Bird.

"The last seven or eight games, we haven't been playing that well together," Bird surmised, "and a lot of it is my fault. I know how to get him and make the defense work, and I haven't been doing it. And if Max is in the offense, he plays better defense, too.

"If a guy like Max or Robert Parish can score, then you've

got to get him the ball. He can't be out there for 12 or 14 minutes busting his hump and never seeing the ball, because it will get him down. It hurts. I'm an offensive player; I know, I think the trouble lately is that Max has not been getting the ball enough, and I want to concentrate on getting the ball to him inside more."

Max wound up with 25 points, 5 rebounds and 4 assists, which may not sound like All-World stuff. But his contributions were very strategically placed. He dropped in 11 points (on 5-for-5 shooting) in the first period as the Celtics scored 16 of their first 22 points on fast breaks while moving to a 31-17 lead. He had three of his rebounds in heavy traffic during the third period, when Washington made its key move, and he had all four of his assists in the second half, including two bullets from outside to a cutting Bird that the latter who would have been proud to call his own.

"He also came out strong defensively on Greg Ballard," said Bill Fitch, "which helped a lot."

If Maxwell's individual renaissance was the biggest personal story of this sloppy affair, then the major team item was the strong defense after the Bullets had capped a 42-21 surge with a Wes Matthews drive to assume their only lead in the final 46 minutes, 65-64. The Matthews basket was a piece of basketball artwork that may very well have been worth the admission price. The gifted rookie from Bridgeport, Conn., came down as a one-man fast break on two defenders, only to execute a full 360-degree spinning drop-down of a drive. Or something like that.

But that awe-inspiring maneuver was to represent the peak moment for the Bullets in more ways than one. For Maxwell immediately regained the lead by drawing two free throws on a drive to the hoop, and when the Bullets next scored again, it was 7:17 later and the Celtics were leading, 79-65.

In any scoring drought like this, good defense is almost always interspersed with horrible offense. So it was that a swarming Celtic defense, keyed by Gerald Henderson (who came in to harass Matthews), was augmented by some stupid Washington offense. The Bullets, in fact, made their bid to get into the Guinness Book of World records in the final period, when in the first 5:24 they had more than twice as many turnovers (7) as shots attempted (3). They turned it over 11 times in the final period (as many times as they had the entire game before), including an amazing six straight times in one stretch.

How, you ask, did the Bullets come from 20 down in the first place? By riding Matthews' blazing coattails and by allowing the Celtic bench to self-destruct. But when the Celtics found themselves in trouble, they reacted in a professional manner.

This was supposed to be a big game for the Bullets, who had won four in a row. But the rental agreement on their carriage expired midway through the third period, and they had to return home in a pumpkin after all.

Boston Vintage Sports Flashback

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FEBRUARY 23, 1949

SMITH'S GOAL NIPS RANGERS, KEEPS BRUINS IN SECOND, 3-2

By Tom Fitzgerald, The Boston Globe

NEW YORK - The Boston Bruins won a 3-2 National Hockey League game from the New York Rangers here tonight, and substantially improved their chances of qualifying for the Stanley Cup playoffs.

As has been the case so often, over the last half of the season, Paul Ronty, Johnny Peirson and Ken Smith supplied the Boston attacking spark. they led the Bruins to tie the game 2-2 in the first period and win in the second before 11,416.

Peters Scores First

Jimmy Peters put the Bruins ahead at 8:54 in the first period. Both Eddie Kryzanowski and Milton Schmidt figured in the goal. Kryzanowski picked up the puck at the Boston line and broke to the Rangers' ice with Schmidt and Jim Peters. Eddie gave it to Schmidt, took a pass back from the Boston captain and batted the puck behind the Rangers' net. Jimmy Peters, who played most alertly all night, followed in, pickd up the disc, came out in front of the net and beat Rayner.

The Rangers caught fire in the closing minutes of the first period and first Edgar Laprade at 17:15, and then Dune Fisher at 18:55 rammed home goals which delighted the home fans. Tony Leswick set up both scores. the Boston line of Johnny Peirson, Paul Ronty and Kenny Smith did not give the Rangers any long period of jubilation over their lead because just 27 seconds after the faceoff following the second New York goal, Peirson got the equalizer with Ronty and Kryzanowski assisting.

It remained for the Bruins' new kid line to score the only goal of the second period, and to establish the Bruins' winning margin. This tally came at 16:33, with Smith the scorer and Ronty and Peirson getting the assists.

Ronty gave Johnny Peirson the puck almost parallel to the net on the Boston right boards. Smith had his back turned to the New York net in left center ice, ten feet out, but the pass from Peirson was right on his stick and Kenny spun around and snapped a backhand shot that went into the cage and then bounced back again. It was a big goal.

FEBRUARY 27, 1975

Esposito Ends Slump

BRUINS BOMB WINGS, 9-4

By Francis Rosa, The Boston Globe

Bill McKenzie is a somewhat inexperienced goalie who

plays with his butt deep in the net.

Guess what the Bruins do to that style goaltender.

They pummel him. The Bruins threw 48 shots at him last night - plus another 15 that went wide - and nine of them went in. Result: Boston 9, Detroit 4. And you may not believe this, but the Bruins actually had to come from behind.

You could read all sorts of good news into the nine goals:

1. Phil Esposito broke a slump - with his second goal in nine games, and everybody in the Bruins family, starting with Esposito feels better about that.

2. Terry O'Reilly scored twice, to the delight of the fans, and his second was on the power play.

3. Bobby Schmautz scored twice, too - only 35 seconds apart.

4. Wayne Cashman scored a crazy goal - that proved to be the winner.

5. The other Boston goals came off the sticks of Bobby Orr, Johnny Bucyk and Andre Savard.

Cashman's game-winner: Hank Nowak had done some good work behind the net and passed the puck out in front. It came all the way out to Orr, moving in from the right point. His shot took off and Esposito, standing maybe 25 feet out in the slot, changed its direction in mid air. Then Cashman, standing at the top of the crease on the left, did the same thing to Esposito's deflection.

"It was somewhere between my hip and knees," said Cashman. "I hit it with the blade of my stick. It was at about the same height as Esposito's deflection of Orr's shot. Altogether, the puck traveled about 40 feet and off two sticks without touching the ice. A volley."

"That's the kind of goal somebody usually gets to beat us," said Don Cherry.

Esposito goal came at 17:11 of the third period - the last score of the night. It came about eight minutes after he whacked his head twice in self reproach for shooting wide at an almost open net. Nowak was trying to pass out from the right when the puck hit McKenzie and Esposito was at the left post to lift it in. The whole team gathered around him. It meant nothing in the game - but it meant a great deal mentally.

"It has to help him and the team a lot," said Cherry. "We were trying too hard to get him a goal and passing to him when we should have been shooting."

Some of the highlights of the other goals:

O'Reilly's second belonged to him all the way. He was having a rare turn on the power play. "The way that line is playing it deserves a chance on the power play," said Cherry. O'Reilly, with a sweep check, stole the puck in the Detroit end on the right. He moved in looking in four directions at the same time and finally shot a backhand knee-high from about 10 feet. "I was going to pass to Bobby," said O'Reilly, "and then I looked at the goalie deep in the goal and I shot."

John Bucyk's goal came on his third great chance in a space of less than 10 seconds. Each time it was Gregg Sheppard and Bobby Schmautz who got him the puck. First, McKenzie made a good save in front. Then Bucyk shot wide when he was alone in front again. Finally, Sheppard put the puck on his stick one more time and Bucyk made sure of it with a high lift.

The Bruins really won the game with goals that came in clusters. In the first period Schmautz got two, 35 seconds apart. In the second period the Bruins got two 57 seconds apart, Orr's 50-foot slap and O'Reilly's spinning 25-footer. And three just 2:46 apart including Cashman's winner. Two of their four third period goals came 1:36 apart.

Oh, the Bruins other goal? By Savard - the young center who is playing just great hockey - in the third period.

SEPTEMBER 9, 1913

SPEED BOYS IN 11TH

It's All Off With Tigers When Sox' Bats Get to Barking

By T.H. Murnane, The Boston Globe

Bill Carrigan's Boston Speed Boys were forced to go 11 innings yesterday at Fenway Park before Hugh Jennings' Detroit Tigers were properly caged by a score of 3 to 2. The Red Sox scored one in the first inning by some neat stickwork, in which Hooper, Engle and Lewis too part. Then Ty Cobb tied the score in the second inning through a little bungling by the home team and a sacrifice fly.

Boston scored one run in the third on a pass, a stolen base and a couple of outs. After this the game dragged along, with Boston holding the lead by a score of 2 to 1 and both pitchers working very smoothly. In fact, up to the ninth inning, while there were many brilliant plays, the contest seemed to lack life.

Hugh Jennings was out on the coaching lines, trying to get his Tigers in a busting mood, while the Boston players seemed to get a good deal of fun out of the game from the dugout. There was little to enthuse over, but, as is often the case, a slow game at the start will have a sensational finish, and such was the case yesterday.

Cobb started the trouble in the ninth, working a pass. Then Hooper lost a fly from Veach's bat after a long run into right center. There were now men at second and third, and no outs, and it looked very much like a Tigers' game.

Speaker's Throw Too Deadly

But the unexpected happened. Onslow sent a fly to center, where Speaker took the ball on the run and whipped it on a line to the home plate. Cobb was off with the catch, but after going half the distance he figured that Speaker's throw would beat him to the plate, so he turned back for third, where Veach was discovered.

Veach started back for second and Cobb made a second dash for the plate, to again turn back to third. But a sharp throw by Cady to Janvrin killed off the flying Tiger, although it looked very much as if Tyrus had escaped the Red Sox infielder.

McKee next came across with a single, sending Veach home, and the score was tied. Dubuc then came in to pitch and shut Boston out in order.

The Red Sox managed to squeeze out of a very small hole in the 10th, as the Tigers filled up the bases, with one down. Then Charlie Hall dropped in, loaded down with life preservers. Veach was struck out, and the crowd gave a mighty cheer for the California kid. Onslow lined one out to left field that Lewis picked off his shoestrings while under a full head of steam.

Boston failed to score in the 10th, and the Tigers were disposed of in the 11th for a two-base hit and no runs.

Rehg Bats In Winner

Then came the finish. With one down, Gardner laced a single to center. Steve Yerkes clipped one to right, and the Vermont lad was headed to third, but slipped while rounding second and went back to that base.

Rehg went to bat for Janvrin and Manager Carrigan whispered a little advice in his ear as he passed. The first ball sent for the plate was met on the dead center, and went scooting out to left center, Gardner slipping home with the winning run - a run that was earned by three as neat singles as ever went barking off a bat.

There was some first-class fielding by Bush and Loudén of the visitors, and by Engle, Janvrin and Gardner of the home team. Hooper, Engle and Moseley did the best hitting for the home team, while Bush and Loudén were the headliners with the stick for the Tigers. Crawford and Speaker were forced to go without a hit.

Moseley pitched a splendid game for the home team and was always cool in the pinches. Glover pitched a fine game for the Tigers, holding the Red Sox to six singles in eight innings.

Cady caught a clever game and threw well to bases.

Jennings had considerable fun with everyone while encouraging his men, and the crowd seemed to thoroughly enjoy his good-natured antics, for Hughie is never offensive and at the same time never overlooks any stray blue chips that are lying around.

Carrigan used Janvrin in order to give Capt Wagner a rest. The same teams will be out today.

Boston Scores at Start

The Tigers went out in order in the first. Hooper and Engle singled. Speaker sacrificed. Lewis bunted and was out at first, Hooper scoring. Gardner was thrown out at first by Loudén after a first stop.

Ty Cobb made two bases when Gardner's throw went through Engle. Veach flied to Hooper. A wild pitch allowed Cobb to move up to third, from where he scored on a fine single by Onslow, who was forced by McKee. The latter was thrown out trying for second. The home team went out in order.

Loudén opened the third with a single. Grover sacrificed, Engle making a fine play on Moseley's throw close to the runner. Bush was thrown out at first. Vitt drew a pass. Crawford was thrown out by Yerkes.

Hooper drew a pass and stole second. Engle went out at first. Speaker was passed. Lewis flied to Cobb, scoring Hooper. Gardner flied to left.

In the fourth, with one down, Veach hit the center-field fence for three bases, to see Onslow strike out and McKee line one to Lewis.

With two down, Cade combed one for a single, and to the insane enjoyment of the fans Moseley sent out a single. Hooper singled to left and Cady was thrown out, as he overran the base.

With two out, Bush singled and stole second, Janvrin making a bad muff of Cady's throw. Then Vitt flied to right. The Speed Boys went out in order.

Both teams went out in order in the sixth. With one down in the seventh, Loudén singled, but was thrown out by Cady. Grover stuck out.

With one down, Moseley singled. Crawford made a swell catch of Hooper's long drive, and Engle went out at first.

Both teams went out in order eighth. Ty Cobb started the ninth by walking, Moseley failing to get even one ball over.

Veach sent a long fly to right center that Hooper muffed after a long run. Onslow hit a short fly to Speaker, and the ball was thrown home. Cobb turned back and found Veach on the base. Then Ty bluffed to go home, but was thrown out by Cady. McKee drove a sharp single to right field, sending Veach home with the tying run. Loudén was passed intentionally. Then Dubuc, batting for Grover, was thrown out by Moseley. Boston went out in order.

Bush opened the 10th with a single. Vitt sacrificed. Crawford and Cobb drew passes, filling the bases.

Hall here came in to pitch, and struck out Veach and got Onslow on a line fly to Lewis.

With two down, Engle hit for three bases, to see Speaker fly to left.

In the 11th the visitors turned in two safe hits but no runs. Then Boston scored the winning run on sharp singles by Gardner, Yerkes and Rehgh.

MAY 16, 1948

SOX SLAM 19 HITS, DRUB NATS, 14-5

Johnson Excels Rescuing Kramer; Wynn Pounded; Pesky Pulls Muscle

By Jack Barry, The Boston Globe

The Red Sox ended their home stay by clubbing 19 hits and overwhelming the Senators, 14 to 5, before a rain-soaked gathering of 33,042 at Fenway Park yesterday. The second of the scheduled two games was washed overboard.

The verdict was a double victory for the Sox, in a sense, because it apparently killed all thought of a Johnny Pesky-Earl Johnson trade for Early Wynn.

In addition to proving major factors in hoisting the McCarthymen to the .500 mark for the second time this year, Johnson by his relief hurling and Pesky through his timely hitting deflated Wynn's previously exalted stature to a minimum as far as Boston is concerned. Pesky's two-run triple knotted the count in the fourth.

Pesky Injured

However, Pesky was forced to leave the tilt in the fourth, when he pulled a muscle in the rear of his right thigh, scoring from third on Ted Williams' infield out. Pesky, taped heavily by trainer Ed Froelick, may be sidelined for two days. Bill Hitchcock replaced Johnny and enjoyed his tenure immensely, getting two hits.

Starter Jack Kramer, granting nine blows in three and one-third rounds, was evicted in lieu of Johnson, who made his first appearance in 18 days and held complete command to the end. Johnson gave the Nats only two blows over the final five and two-third frames, walking two and whiffing a pair.

Meanwhile, Wynn, who was sent away to a 4-0, and later a 5-1 lead, buckled under the Red Hose bats and his own wildness to head for the showers after allowing 10 blows in five and two-thirds innings. Manager Kuhel showed extraordinary

patience with his No. 1 moundsman. Big Milo Cardini relieved Wynn. He was a bad choice for Kuhel but a perfect one for the Sox, who bashed the big fellow for seven clouts in one and one-third innings.

The Nats sent eight men to the plate in the second, Vernon, Stewart and Gillenwater all singling, while a walk to Early. Wynn's fielder's choice and Eddie Yost's base-clearing triple added up to four markers.

Singles by DiMaggio, Pesky and Williams produced one run for the locals in the third, but the Nats matched this in the fourth on blows by Sullivan, Wynn, Yost and Kozar. Johnson replaced Kramer with three on end one down to retire the side.

Tebbetts Produces

Doerr and Jones walked on eight pitched balls opening the fourth. Birdie Tebbetts, exhibiting newfound strength since his fight with Detroit's Vico, slapped the first of three hits over second, scoring Doerr, Jones holding second. Johnson forced Jones at third, but DiMaggio singled, scoring Tebbetts.

Pesky slapped Wynn's "three-two" serve on a line between right and center for a clean-cut triple, tying the score. Pesky counted as Vernon threw out Williams, Wynn covering. It was on this play that Pesky pulled up lame after scoring.

The Sox batted around in the sixth with DiMaggio making a pair of outs, starting and ending the frame. With two away Williams walked, Stephens singled and Wynn retired. Walks to Moses and Doerr and Doerr were followed in succession by Jones, Tebbetts and Johnson singles with DiMag popping out to end it all.

Candini was still a willing victim in the "stand-up" round, with the rain coming down heavily. The three runs came over on Billy Hitchcock's single, a walk to Williams and one-baggers off the bats of Stephens, Moses and Doerr. Against the chucking of young Dick Welterweth in the eighth, the Sox counted their final marker on hitchcock's second blow, Williams' fielder's choice and Vern Stephens' third hit.

JUNE 30, 1945

WIETELMANN'S 3-RUN HOMER FEATURES BRAVES' 8-4 VICTORY

Holmes Has Batting Picnic, Hutchings Brilliant in Relief

By Hy Hurwitz, The Boston Globe

As sizzling as the scorching tropical weather, the Boston Braves pounded out an 8 to 4 triumph over the world's championship St. Louis Cardinals before a sweltering assembly of 5386 cash and free customers at Braves Field yesterday.

These were the outstanding factors of a most enjoyable afternoon:

1. Tommy Holmes not only extended his batting streak through 26 consecutive contests but made three hits and knocked in four runs.

2. "Fat Boy" Johnny Hutchings hurled elegant relief ball for five innings to cop his fourth decision of the season.

3. The clincher was a powerful home run by none other than Whitey Wietelmann with two mates aboard during a hectic six-run third inning.

Culler Starts Uprising

The Cards dissolved a scoreless deadlock in their half of the third against Ewald Pyle, the aged Braves southpaw. A walk to Buster Ames, a single by Whitey Kurowski and a surprising squeeze bunt by Del Rice gave the visitors a one run advantage.

Taking a tip from the torrid atmosphere, the Braves exploded in the third with a rousing rally that sent Jack Creel to a welcome bath. Dick Culler elected himself marshall of the parade with a single to center. He just made third on Phil Masi's slashing single to right, with the Braves' backstop hotfooting it to second on the throw to the hot corner.

Up strode Holmes. He lashed a long drive to the extreme corner of right-center field. Not wishing to collide with the fence, Dave Bartosch allowed the ball to land for a triple that put the Braves ahead 2 to 1. Joe Medwick drove a ball to the same spot. This time, Bartosch caught up with the pellet and Masi scored easily after the catch.

For a brief spell it looked like the uprising would expire as Charlie Workman rolled out CardenGillenwater (please catch your breath) kept the inning alive with a single and a steal of second. So Joe Mack was given a pass so that Creel could work on the weak-hitting Wietelmann.

Rugo Saw and Heard It

Whitey showed that the above appellation was a misnomer. The count was 3 and 2 on him when he teed off like he never has before. The minute the ball left the bat you knew it would never be caught. When it finally came to earth, it was lying a bit behind and to the right of the distant center-field flagpole. You wouldn't believe it unless you saw it. Co-owner Guido Rugo of the Braves must have known something. He had a radio with him. He just wanted to make sure he wasn't seeing things.

Everybody in the ball park knew that Creel was through. Cards' manager Billy Southworth came storming from the dugout. "I've seen everything now," he said as he waved "Lefty" Dockins in from the bullpen.

The Cards didn't give in easily. They made three runs in the fourth on a Workman wild throw, a single by Red Schoendienst and Buster Adams' 11th homer of the season. They threatened to get back in the game in the fifth, or rather Pyle almost put them abreast of the Braves by lobbing a ball to first which Emil Verban beat out for a hit.

Hutchings Takes Over

At this point Hutchings brought his bulky frame onto the mound. He made Marty Marion hit into a double play. From that point Hutchings didn't allow a Cardinal to get on base until the ninth. He walked Augie Bergamo for a starter, but Augie made contact with a drive that Schoendienst hit towards right field. This eliminated Bergamo automatically, with Schoendienst being credited with the lone hit off Hutchings. The "Fat Boy" only faced 15 batters over five full sessions, perfect pitching over the distance.

The Braves iced the game in the sixth. Following a pass to Masi Holmes whaled the first Dockins' delivery and it was a high

liner that bounced off the back fence in the bull-pen only a foot or so inside the right field foul line.

JULY 4, 1952

BRAVES WIN OPENER IN 11TH, 2-1; TAKE SECOND, 3-2

Mathews Homer Cops 1st Game; Bickford Edges Phillies in Nightcap

By Hy Hurwitz, The Boston Globe

It is possible that "snake-bite" days are over for the Braves.

Just when they were saying that Steve O'Neill was straightening out the Phillies, the Braves knocked off the fizz kids in a swell but sweltering double-header, 2 to 1 and 3 to 2. Maybe the austerity rules will be back before long.

Eddie Mathews won the 11-inning opener with his 14th homer. In the second game, Vern Bickford, who has been the copyright owner of the "bite," ended a four-game losing streak for himself, just shading the "snake" in a woozy finish. Ken Heintzelman was the loser.

If the pennant were at stake, you'd hear people talking about the Braves twin-win for ages. But only 7610 customers paid in to celebrate the Fourth and they witnessed a couple of corks. The fans hung on to the finish of the pair of pitchers' battles.

Crowe Starts Rally

Karl Drews and Max Surkont were the contestants in the opening contest. The Phillies scored a weird run in the fifth inning, Johnny Wyrostek walked, stole second and took third on catcher Ebba St. Clair's wide peg to second. Del Ennis' single brought Wyrostek home.

For six innings, the Braves made hardly a threat. They had but one hit. Mathews opened the seventh with a double and was bunted to third by St. Claire. But neither Jack Daniels nor Johnny Logan could get Eddie home.

Pinch-hitter George Crowe started the Braves on the way to squaring the score in the eighth with a double down the right field line. He was bunted to third by Sam Jethroe. Jack Dittmer dribbled a single into right field to score Crowe and send the game into extra innings.

The pitching burden was assumed by Lew Burdette in the ninth. He survived threats in the ninth and 11 while whiffing the side in the 10th. He had erased Torgeson and Gordon to start the 11th. He tried to slip a swift strike past Mathews and Eddie hit this fancy first pitch for a line drive homer into the bull-pen.

DP Erases Threat

The chances of the Braves taking two appeared slim when the second game began. Bickford got off with his usual run of rough luck. On three "squibbler" base hits the Phillies filled the sacks with nobody out. Bickford fanned Stan Lopata. Then Jackie Mayo drilled one at Logan, who with the fine assistance of

Dittmer, converted it into an inning-ending double play.

The Braves opened their attack with only one hit, but scored a run. Jethroe got the hit, stole second and Sibby Sisti drew a walk. Torgeson laid down a perfect sacrifice but to advance Jethroe to third and Sisti to second.

The Phillies' infield played deep for Sid Gordon. Sid's smash to Granny Hamner, while enabring Hamner to rub out Sisti at third, was too far back for a play at the plate and Jethroe made it for a one-run lead.

Wildness got Bickford in trouble in the second and the Phillies tied it up. With one away, Bickford hit Connie Ryan with a pitched ball. A wild pitch found Ryan legging it all the way to third, which he made by a shade. Willie Jones singled Connie home.

Bickford helped break the tie in the same inning, Mathews walked, took second as Dittmer was thrown out at first and scored when Vern dropped a single into short right.

It took a boot by Hamner to give the Braves the winning marker in the eighth. Jethroe opened with a single and was bunted to second by Sisti. Torgeson walked and then Hamner let Gordon's grounder go through his legs as Jethroe scored to put the Braves ahead, 3-1.

Jones singled with one gone in the ninth, went to second as pinch-hitter Smokey Burgess rolled out. Then, the "snake" showed up again. Ashburn lined to Sisti and when Sibby dropped the ball Jones scored and Ashburn reached second on the error. Bickford took charge then, fielded Waitkus' hopper and tossed a game-ending strike to Torgeson.

HIT AND RUN

The Braves now hope to break another jinx. . . .The Dodgers open a two game series tonight. . . .Brooklyn has won all 11 games they've played with the Braves this year. . . .Ernie Johnson will pitch for the Tribe with Carl Erskine, a one-time Milton resident and recent no-hit, no-run author, working for the Dodgers.

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BREAKING OUT - The Phillies had held the Braves scoreless here for 25 straight innings when Dittmer singled Crowe home in the eighth inning of the first game. . . .During the Phillies first trip to Boston, Robin Roberts pitched an 8-0 shutout in the only game played. . . .On Thursday, Curt Simmons blanked the Braves. . . .Yesterday Karl Drews had the Braves shutout for seven more innings. . . .When you consider that the Braves have scored five runs in four games against the Phillies here, winning two of them is some kind of a record. . . .For the season, the Braves have a 6-4 edge on the Phillies. . . .And after a fairly good start under ex-Sox manager Steve O'Neill, the Phillies now own a 5-4 record during O'Neill's tenure.

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CHASED - Coach Eddie Mayo of the Phillies was given the heave-ho in the eighth inning of the first game when Richie Ashburn was called out at third base on a peculiar play. . . .Daniels dropped Ashburn's drive in right-center after a near clash with Jethroe. . . .Jack recovered the pill and with a good Logan middleman relay, Ashburn was erased at third.